Miſ. For. Go get you in. Well ſir *Iohn*,
I beleeue I ſhall ſerue you ſuch a trick,
You ſhall haue little mind to come againe.

Enter Sir Iohn.

Fal. Haue I caught my heauenlie Iewel?
Why now let me die. *I* haue liued long inough,
This is the happie houre *I* haue deſired to ſee,
Now ſhall I ſin in my wiſh,
I would thy husband were dead.

Miſ. For. Why how then ſir *Iohn*?

Fal. By the Lord, Ide make thee my Ladie.

Miſ. For. Alas ſir *Iohn*, *I* ſhould be a verie ſimple Ladie.

Fal. Goe too, I ſee how thy eie doth emulate the Diamond.
And how the arched bent of thy brow
Would become the ſhip tire, the tire vellet,
Or anie Venetian attire, I ſee it. (better.

Miſ. For. A plaine kercher ſir *Iohn*, would fit me

Fal. By the Lord thou art a traitor to ſaie ſo:
What made me loue thee? Let that perſwade thee
Ther's ſomewhat extraordinarie in thee: Goe too
I loue thee:
Miſtris *Ford*, *I* cannot cog, *I* cannot prate, like one
Of theſe fellowes that ſmels like Bucklers-berie,
In ſimple time, but *I* loue thee,
And none but thee.

Miſ. For. Sir *Iohn*, I am afraid you loue miſteris

Fal. I thou mightſt as well ſaie (*Page*.
I loue to walke by the Counter gate,
VVhich is as hatefull to me
As the reake of a lime kill.

Enter

Enter Miſtreſſe Page.

Miſ. Pa. Miſtreſſe *Ford*, Miſ. *Ford*, where are you?

Miſ. For. O Lord ſtep aſide good ſir *Iohn*.

Falſtaffe ſtands behind the aras.

How now Miſteris *Page* whats the matter?

Miſ. Pa. Why your husband woman is cõming,
With halfe *Windſor* at his heeles,
To looke for a gentleman that he ſes
Is hid in his houſe: his wifes ſweet hart.

Miſ. For. Speak louder. But *I* hope tis not true

Miſteris *Page*.

Miſ. Pa. Tis too true woman. Therefore if you
Haue any here, away with him, or your vndone for euer.

Miſ. For. Alas miſtreſſe *Page*, what ſhall *I* do?
Here is a gentleman my friend, how ſhall I do?

Miſ. Pa. Gode body woman, do not ſtand what ſhal I do, and what ſhall *I* do. Better any ſhift, rather then you ſhamed. Looke heere, here's a buck-baſket, if hee be a man of any reaſonable ſiſe, heele in here.

Miſ. For. Alas I feare he is too big.

Fal. Let me ſee, let me ſee, Ile in, Ile in,
Follow your friends counſell. (*A ſide*.

Miſ. Pa. Fie ſir *Iohn* is this your loue? Go too.

Fal. I loue thee, and none but thee:
Helpe me to conuey me hence,
Ile neuer come here more.